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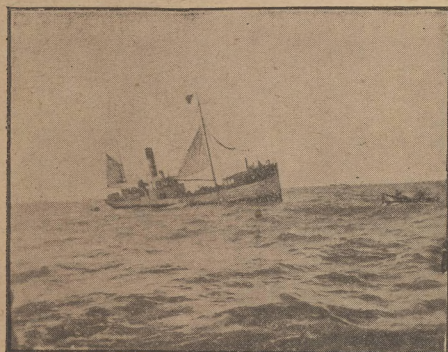
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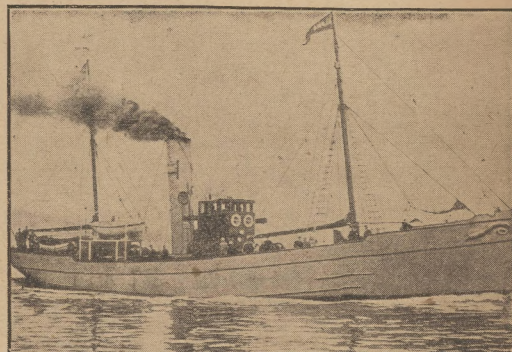
THE RUSSIAN OUTRAGE ON BRITISH FISHING VESSELS.



The admiral-ship of the Hull fishing fleet, which was shelled by the Russians. The admiral-ship carries the chief skipper of the fleet.



Lord Lansdowne, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to whom falls the task of demanding full reparation from the Russian Government.—(E. H. Mills.)



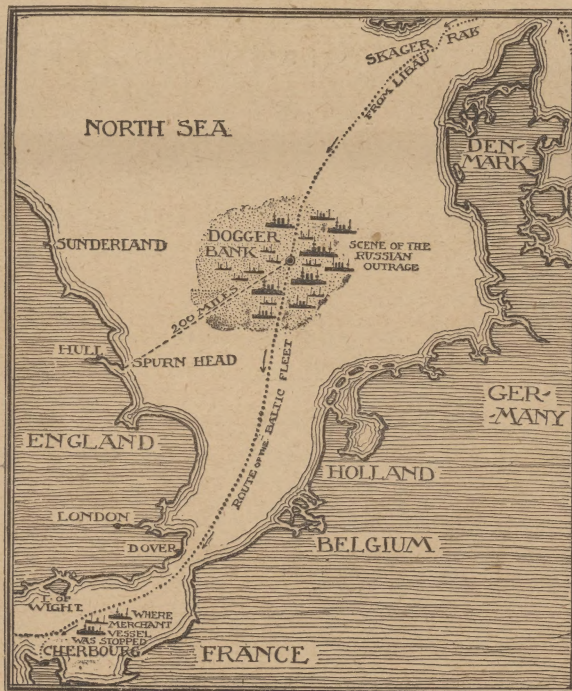
The hospital ship Alpha, belonging to the Royal National Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen. It was in this vessel that the injured fishermen were conveyed back to Hull.



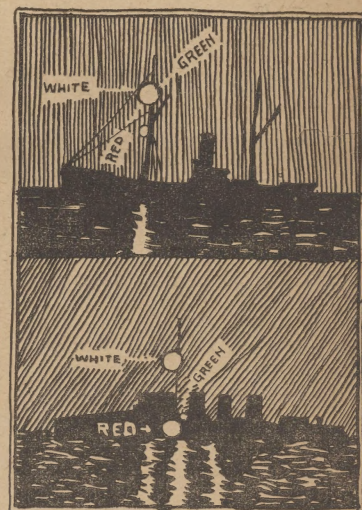
Rear-Admiral Rozhdestvensky, who is in command of the Russian Baltic Squadron.



Rear-Admiral D. G. von Felkerson, senior flagman, and Rear-Admiral O. A. Enkvist, junior flagman, who are the officers next in command to Admiral Rozhdestvensky.



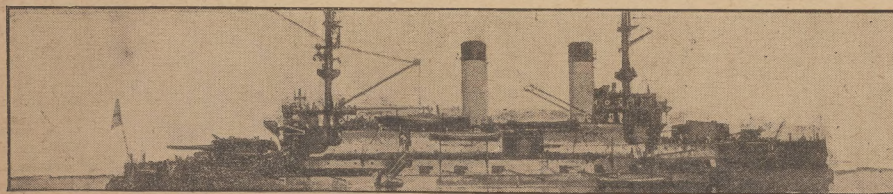
The above map shows the scene of the outrage perpetrated by the Russian Baltic Squadron on the Gamecock fishing fleet, of Hull, in the North Sea. The dotted line shows the course of the fleet from Skagerak Rak to Cherbourg, where it was thought the fleet would put in for coal.



Could the Russians have confused the lights? As seen in the top picture, steam trawlers carry one light, whereas torpedo-boats, as the second picture shows, carry three.



The mark-ship of the Gamecock fishing fleet, which acts as a sheepdog to the vessels. It flies a signal flag during the day and discharges rockets at night to indicate the fleet's base of operations.



The battleship Kniaz Suvaroff, the flagship of Rear-Admiral Rozhdestvensky, the commander of the Baltic Fleet.

ENGLAND ROUSED

Burning Indignation Over Russian Outrage.

OFFICIAL PROTEST.

Immediate Reparation De- manded of Russia.

KING'S STRIKING MESSAGE.

Expresses Sorrow at Russia's "Unwarrantable Action."

SURVIVORS REACH LONDON.

Some Thrilling Stories of the Bom- bardment.

The Mayor of Hull has received the following message from Lord Knollys, private secretary to the King:—

Buckingham Palace.
To the Worshipful Mayor of Hull,
The King commands me to say that he has heard with profound sorrow of the unwarrantable action which has been committed against the North Sea fishing fleet, and to ask you to express the deepest sympathy of the Queen and his Majesty with the families who have suffered from this most lamentable occurrence.—KNOLLYS.

Thus once again the King voices the feeling of his people on a matter which has stirred the national spirit more deeply than any incident since the Boer war.

It will be noted that his Majesty uses a very decided expression, "unwarrantable action"—a phrase which justly describes the deed which has set Great Britain, from Cornwall to the Hebrides, aflame with indignation.

The dastardly outrage committed by the Russian Baltic Fleet has aroused a feeling which our rulers in their demands for reparation must bear in mind.

The whole country demands that Russia's amende honourable shall be full, complete, and immediate.

No grudging apology, no lame explanation will satisfy the cry that has gone up in every corner of these islands against the pirates who have disgraced their country's name by a deed as senseless as it was ferocious, who have robbed at least two harmless Englishmen of life, maimed and wounded many others, sunk a British ship, and flouted the sacredness of the British flag on an anniversary dear to Englishmen—on Trafalgar Day itself.

The Mayor of Hull has telegraphed to Mr. Balfour as follows:—

Greatest indignation prevails here at unprecedented and wanton attack on Hull fishing fleet by Russian warships, resulting in loss of valuable lives.

We appeal to the Government to take the speediest and strongest measures possible to ensure full redress and complete security against further Russian outrages.

This telegram may be taken as the expression of the feeling of the whole country.

MESSAGE FROM MR. BALFOUR.

At the Literary Club, Hull, last night the mayor announced that he had received the following message from Mr. Balfour:—

"You may have full confidence in Government action."

Variable W. to N. breezes; mostly fair or fine; a few local showers; cool. TO-DAY'S WEATHER (Lighting-up time: 5.46 p.m. Sea passages will be smooth generally.)

WATCHING THE BATTLE.

Hapless Crane Riddled from Stem to Stern.

A thrilling story was told by the crew of the trawler Mandalay on their return from the Dogger Bank last night.

The trawler was not one of the unlucky vessels to be riddled by Russian shot, but saw the fight from a distance of two miles.

The third hand, George Thomas, thus described it: "About midnight a whole ring of dazzling light swept round the fishing fleet, and immediately a terrific fusillade from a hundred guns was poured in the direction of the fishing fleet."

"As far as we could see there were six battle-ships, and from the position of their mast-head lights they appeared to be in crescent formation—battle array."

"When they cannonaded it was a perfect ring of fire, and seemed to envelop the whole fleet. Although we were two miles away, and the night was misty, the searchlights playing on our vessels nearly blinded us. Seeing that the firing continued as it did for fully twenty minutes we thought it must be the Channel Fleet having a little practice. I said to my mates, 'This is too good to be lost. I'm going into the rigging to see the fun.'"

"It was a fearsome spectacle. Had I known the havoc the ships were playing I should have kept below, but we had been entirely ignorant of what was happening. One of the injured crew of the Crane said that before she sank she was ploughed and riddled with shot. The winch was shot clean through, the brigs hung by a thread; it was simply matchwood. Raked from stem to stern with a remorseless fire the Crane, before she sank, was a heartrending picture. One eye-witness told me she was literally blown to pieces. "My word! but those Russians did fire. My ears are ringing yet with noise."

BRUTAL INDIFFERENCE.

Russians Made No Effort To Help Survivors.

One of the worst features of the incident is mentioned by Reuter. The Russians detached a ship from their squadron, which remained watching the fishing fleet until six on Saturday morning, and during the whole of that period not a single boat was lowered to pick up any survivors of the sunken trawler or render any assistance to those injured on any of the vessels struck.

The Government has ordered that photographs shall be taken of the bodies of the two men killed, in order to show that at the time of their death they were actually engaged in their ordinary operations. In the dead men's hands are their knives and pieces of fish.

In an interview Sir Seymour King said:—"The most monstrous thing in connection with the outrage is the way in which the Russians left a ship to watch for hours the damage they had occasioned without lowering a boat to the assistance of their victims. The fishermen displayed the greatest gallantry, and even under the fire of the Russian guns did their best to assist their comrades."

MISSING VESSELS SAFE.

Skipper Tells a Stirring Story of the Shelling.

Four of the six vessels which were reported as unaccounted for have turned up safely. They are the Wren, Burnah, Kennet, and Grouse.

The steam trawler Swift, of the Gamecock fleet, which suffered so greatly at the hands of the Russians, arrived at Billingsgate last night direct from the Dogger Bank, and the captain, John Fletcher, threw some fresh light on the midnight tragedy of the North Sea.

"The first indication," he said, "I had that serious business was meant by the firing was when a shell went screeching about two feet ahead of my bow. That shell dropped right in the water right ahead of the ship, and when it burst it sent quite a lot of spray on the forecastle here."

"The strange warships approached us at a moderate speed, and the last four, all big ships, stopped almost parallel with our boats and blazed away for a good twenty minutes. I was on the bridge at the time, and a shell hurtled close past my head, and then I began to think that matters were getting too warm."

"It was not until daylight that I became aware of the extent of the damage wrought to our boats. Many of them were hulled between wind and water, and at least four or five lame ducks started home for."

FULL REPARATION PROMISED.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.—Count Lamsdorff has assured certain of his colleagues, including Prince Sviatopolk-Mirski, Minister of the Interior, that the Government will promptly make full reparation to the British Government for the incident in the North Sea if it is found that the Baltic squadron was in the wrong.—Lafan.

FOREIGN OFFICE ACTION.

Lord Lansdowne Demands an Apology.

A party of survivors arrived in London yesterday to lay their case before the Government. They were the captains of the Moulmein and the Mino, two ships which suffered the effects of the Russian bombardment, and the young man, Joseph Smith, son of the dead captain of the Crane.

Tired and sleepless, almost fainting from the result of their experiences, they had to snatch a little sleep and rest before making their way to the Foreign Office.

Dr. T. C. Jackson, the solicitor who came up from Hull with the survivors, was received at the Foreign Office by Sir Henry Seymour King and Mr. Campbell.

He made a full statement of what occurred, and delivered over to the authorities fragments of shells which, it is said, prove conclusively—if there had been any doubt at all on the subject—that the outrage was committed by Russian warships.

After the interview Sir Henry Seymour King and Dr. Jackson drove in a cab to the Board of Trade, carrying the evidence and the written statements in a dispatch-box.

PROTEST TO RUSSIA.

"Matter Is One That Admits of No Delay."

The Foreign Office issued the following statement last night:—

"The Foreign Office has been in communication with representatives of the fishing industry of Hull and Grimsby, and has obtained from them a full statement of facts."

"Urgent representations, based upon this information, have been addressed to the Russian Government at St. Petersburg, and it has been explained that the situation is one which, in the opinion of his Majesty's Government, does not admit of delay."

RUSSIAN CALLOUSNESS DENOUNCED.

Reuter's representative was informed late last night by Sir Seymour King that he was authorised by Lord Lansdowne to say that a very lengthy and vigorous protest had been dispatched to the Russian Government at St. Petersburg, and also to the Russian Embassy in London, with regard to the attack upon the fishing fleet in the North Sea.

Lord Lansdowne added that immediate explanations and reparation were asked for, and that a special point was made of the callousness displayed by the Russians in not rendering any assistance.

TSAR APOLOGISES.

Sir Henry Seymour King, M.P. for Central Hull, in the course of an interview yesterday, said:—

"I gather from Lord Lansdowne that the Russians are going to plead that they anticipated an attack on the Dogger Bank; that they were prepared for it, and seeing a number of boats lying near their course—disguised, as they had been informed would be the case—they opened fire. Count Cassini has made a statement to that effect on behalf of the Russian Embassy. I say at once that I brand that as an absolute lie—from a sailor's point of view; and I may claim to know something of the matter."

"It is absolutely impossible for any sea-going man to mistake a fishing fleet for disguised warships."

"It seems to me," he proceeded, "that Russia as a last resource has sent her tailors to sea; and we see the result."

The Tsar, he understood from Lord Lansdowne, had already apologised, and the matter would doubtless be settled without much delay by the payment of an indemnity; but the two useful lives that had been so wantonly destroyed could not be made good.

RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR HOOTED.

Count Benckendorff, the Russian Ambassador, met with a noisy demonstration from a large crowd, chiefly composed of young men and boys, on his arrival at Victoria Station last night from Germany. As soon as his Excellency alighted from the boat train there was an ugly rush, but the large force of police present managed to keep order.

Asked by a Press representative whether he would make a statement the Ambassador replied, "I am sorry, I cannot say anything."

As soon as they saw his Excellency speaking the crowd began a continuous hooting, whereupon the Ambassador immediately jumped into his brougham, and drove at full speed out of the station.

RUSSIAN OFFICER'S DELIGHT.

An extraordinary story is related by the "Daily Mail" Cherbourg correspondent, who handed a telegram to an officer of one of the Baltic Fleet warships, stating that the Russians had sunk two English fishing vessels.

"I am glad to hear it," exclaimed the Russian officer, alongside of whom was the commander of the Kitta.

"So much the better," the officer shouted defiantly. "Let them all sink. That's what we say."

SCENES AT HULL.

Grief-stricken Women Wait- ing for News.

HOT INDIGNATION FELT.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

HULL, Monday.—Hull is stirred to its very depths with grief and indignation.

Scenes pitiable in the extreme have been witnessed around the docks and in the fishing district throughout the day.

From dawn this morning until the fog drew a heavy curtain over the Humber at evening pathetic groups of men and women clustered about the quay. Of every passer-by they inquired piteously: "Are they coming yet? Tell us, for God's sake." Towards four o'clock in the afternoon three or four trawlers were seen indistinctly through the haze coming slowly towards St. Andrew's Dock. A rush to the gates was made, and women, some moaning and sobbing, others with hard, pale faces, peered anxiously through the gloom, trying to distinguish the names and numbers upon the vessels' bows.

HYSTERICAL WOMEN.

One woman cried, hysterically, "Is the Grouse there?"

At the fall of the tide the trawlers slowly passed the pier-head. Among them were the Mandalay and Isis, two of the Gamecock fleet.

As they came to the moorings alongside an eager crowd crushed aboard. Thomas, third hand of the Mandalay, told me that in addition to the damaged boats already in the harbour the Snipe had suffered severely under the heavy fire, and was coming slowly.

Meanwhile intense anxiety was growing, owing to the non-appearance of the mission ship, and the twenty-two wounded men. For a couple of hours the dock gates remained open, but no signs of the vessel were seen.

The nervous, grief-stricken watchers knew that they must wait until the morning for her arrival, and slowly and sadly went home through the dreaching rain.

It is hoped that on this morning's tide other trawlers will come into harbour, and the full roll of dead and wounded be made known.

In the city of Hull throughout the day feelings ran high, and fierce indignation was loudly expressed on all sides.

INQUEST OPENED.

The inquest on the bodies of the men, Smith and Legot, the victims of the North Sea disaster, was opened at Hull last evening before Colonel Thorneycroft (the coroner). In opening the inquiry the coroner intimated he did not intend to say very much, as it was a question of very grave, and possibly international, importance. He briefly related the history of the disaster, and continuing said he was sorry to learn another man was seriously injured, and it was a doubtful matter whether he would recover.

The inquiry was much more than an ordinary case. If they found from the evidence that the trawlers had been bombed by a squadron of Russian warships it would be their duty to consider whether they had any excuse or right for taking the English trawling fleet for a presumptive enemy.

The coroner added that he had received a telegram from Dr. Jackson in London, stating that the Foreign Office had desired him to say that they considered it highly desirable that the bodies from the Crane should be photographed, and unimpeachable medical testimony called to show that the grasp of the articles in the dead men's hands was due to rigor mortis, and not to subsequent placing there. Evidence of identity was then taken, and the inquest was adjourned until next Wednesday week.

THE KING'S ASTONISHMENT.

Upon hearing the astonishing news the King immediately sent a message to the Marquis of Lansdowne, saying that he wished to see him on the matter.

Mr. Balfour also took immediate action, telegraphing at considerable length to the Admiralty and the Foreign Office, and informing Downing-street that in view of the grave news he was returning to London at once.

HANDSOME GIFT BY THE KING.

The Mayor of Hull has received the following telegram from Sir Dighton Probyn:—

"By command of the King I am sending you to-night a cheque for 200 guineas as a donation from his Majesty to the families of the unfortunate sufferers of the Hull fishing fleet from the lamentable occurrence which took place in the North Sea on Friday night."

Other references to the outrage, with opinions of the Press, will be found on page 7. Pictures of the Baltic Fleet and prominent personages, etc., connected with the occurrence appear on pages 1, 2, and 9.

EVE OF BATTLE.

Russians Expected To Assume Offensive Again.

HEAVY FIGHTING AHEAD.

Armies Entrenched Only 700 Yards Apart.

No change is reported in the Manchurian situation.

Both armies, however, remain in touch, holding the positions occupied at the conclusion of the great battle.

There are excellent reasons for anticipating striking developments very shortly. If the Russians decide to winter in Mukden they must make a speedy attempt to drive the enemy southward.

At present everything points to such an intention on the part of Kuropatkin. From time to time reports are received of strongly-fortified positions being prepared south of Mukden, and all the evidence shows a disposition to yield no further to the Japanese advance.

If the Russians are to assume the offensive once more they are not likely to delay. Both armies have already suffered severely from the rigorous cold, although the winter cannot accurately be said to have begun.

It is obvious, therefore, that choice must soon be taken between the alternatives of attacking the Japanese afresh or establishing winter quarters at some point north of Mukden.

WATCHFULLY WAITING.

Opposing Armies at Close Quarters, but Inactive.

WITH GENERAL OKU'S Army, Friday (via Fusan, Monday).—The armies retain their peculiar positions. They are lying in trenches 700 yards apart. Their inaction is inexplicable.

The Japanese are not attempted to advance during the last five days. The Russians also are waiting.

The outposts and patrols come into contact daily and there is occasional light snillery firing.

The Japanese are sending down the captured guns and rifles. They are receiving supplies and ammunition, and reinforcements have been forwarded. A move is expected daily, and heavy fighting is ahead.—Reuter.

DELUSIVE LULL.

Another Great Battle Reported To Be Imminent.

PARIS, Monday.—According to the "Journal" the present lull in the Manchurian operations is not expected to last more than a few days longer, a heavy battle being anticipated to the south of the railway station at Shakhé.

Several batteries of artillery left St. Petersburg two weeks ago for the Far East, where it is hoped they will arrive in time to take part in the offensive movement now contemplated by the Russian commander.—Exchange.

LONELY TREE HILL.

1,500 Japanese Buried with Military Honours.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.—In a dispatch of today's date General Sakharoff says: "I have not received reports of any encounters between the armies last night."

"On the positions near Lonely Tree Hill the burial of the Japanese, which has been carried out with military honours, has been completed."

"In all 1,500 bodies have been buried. A large number of Japanese dead are still lying in front of (other?) positions of our troops."—Reuter.

ONLY A STREET APART.

Joint Occupation of Village by Japs and Russians.

ST. PETERSBURG, Monday.—A telegram from Mukden of yesterday's date says: "The Russians and Japanese at the village of Linshupu, which is partly in possession of the Russians and partly held by the Japanese, are only separated by a short street. Any soldier who shows himself is immediately the target of a score of rifles. Food is brought to the respective forces at night time. The Russians have dug a deep ditch leading to some wells."—Reuter.

TOTAL RUSSIAN DEAD, 13,333.

TOKIO, Monday.—Marshal Oyama reports that the total number of Russian dead discovered since the beginning of the late battle is 13,333.—Reuter.

SHOT IN THE STREET.

Priest Murdered in Principal Thoroughfare of Salonika.

Details of the dramatic murder of Pop Stamati, the revolutionary Bulgarian priest, who was shot dead in the streets of Salonika, are sent by Reuter's correspondent.

The priest had just alighted from a tramcar in the principal street of the town and taken the few steps which brought him to his own door when some person unknown discharged an old-fashioned blunderbuss full in his chest, killing him on the spot.

The murderer left his weapon beside his victim and disappeared.

The police were on the scene almost as soon as the murdered man's daughter, who was coming to open the door for her father, and whose first thought seems to have been to secure the letters and papers in his pocket.

Although various ingenious explanations have been invented to account for this act there can be little doubt that it must be set down to the savage vendetta at present being carried on between Greeks and Bulgarians.

The Bulgarian counter-stroke is now awaited with some anxiety, and it is feared that the Greek Metropolitan of Salonika, who received a threatening letter some weeks ago, may be the next victim.

ROMANCE OF "ROSIE BOO."

Officer Meets the Mare in the Street That Saved His Life at War.

"Rosie Boo" is the name of a handsome chestnut mare that now lives at 100, Chénies-mews. She once played a glorious part in the South African war, by saving the life of her master, Captain G. Elliott Wood, of 10, Eaton-square.

Though wounded in the chest, the mare carried him three miles, till he was out of danger.

"Rosie Boo" is pulling a cab now, and the story of how she and her old master met again last Thursday night was told yesterday by her driver, Mr. Morris, No. 9,824.

"I was passing by 'Prince's,' when a lady and gentleman hailed me. Suddenly the gentleman pushed up the trap-door and inquired if it were a horse or a mare I was driving. I said it was a mare.

"I was then told to stop beneath a powerful electric light near Eaton-square, where Captain Wood called the mare by her name, and she turned round to look at him.

"I got down, too, and then Captain Elliott Wood, pointing to a healed wound in the mare's chest, explained how both he and the horse had been wounded, and how the mare, with practically only three legs to stand on, had carried him three miles out of reach of the Boer fire."

RIOTOUS UNEMPLOYED.

Crowd of 2,000 Disappointed Lads Smash Hatton-garden Windows.

There was a riotous scene in Kirby-street, Hatton-garden, yesterday morning.

A firm had advertised for twenty-five lads, and in response about two thousand formed up in front of the office. A few were admitted, and then the doors were closed.

Enraged at having to wait, the lads outside wrenched off the knocker of the door and smashed the windows of the building.

A crowd gathered, and there was much excitement, but when the police appeared on the scene the lads marched off singing and cheering.

DAN LENO AGAIN ILL.

Compelled to Abandon Work for an Indefinite Period.

The public will learn with regret that Dan Leno, the "King of the Jester," has again been attacked by the mental trouble which compelled him to abandon the stage for a time last year.

He has been unwell for some weeks past, and one of the signs of his indisposition was an unfounded dispute he had at the Pavilion Music Hall with one of the artistes.

He has not appeared in public since last Thursday, and Mrs. Leno said yesterday that although he was comparatively well and quiet, there was little prospect of his appearing again before Christmas at the earliest.

It is feared that he will be unable to take part in the coming pantomime at Drury Lane.

KILLED BY FALLING BEER BARREL.

At Holyhead yesterday evening a Manchester man named Davies was engaged in assisting to load a Dublin steamer when a beer barrel that was being lowered slipped out of the swing, and struck the man on the head, killed him instantaneously.

HALF-CROWN TO PAY.

Too Much, Mr. Campbell Thinks, For Workmen's Means.

Once again an article from the pen of the Rev. R. J. Campbell has appeared on the much-discussed subject of the faults of the working man.

In yesterday's issue of the "Young Man" he writes "The Truth About the Working Man Controversy." In it the City Temple pastor says it is impossible to blame the working man for the view he has taken of the matter.

He does not know the facts, he has not read the article. The "National Review" (in which Mr. Campbell's original article, that created such a storm, appeared) costs half-a-crown, and half-crowns are not plentiful with the working man.

Finally, Mr. Campbell says he thinks the storm was raised because there was any statement at all.

The working man of the class referred to in his article is, he says, praised and flattered by politicians and preachers, and rails at the clerical calling, but no one must presume to hint at any shortcomings in himself.

FAMOUS ACTOR MARRIED.

Mr. Edward Terry Weds Lady Harris at Barnes.

Yesterday morning, in the little church at Barnes, Mr. Edward Terry, the popular actor-manager, was married to Lady Harris, the widow of the late Sir Augustus Harris.

It was an exceptionally quiet wedding. Apart from the church attendants the only witnesses of the ceremony were Mrs. Colls, the daughter of the bridegroom, and her husband.

After the wedding the bride and bridegroom and their two witnesses lunched at the Priory, and an hour later the newly-wedded pair left for Stratford-Avon, where they will spend a few days.

Most of those interested were surprised that the wedding took place as it did, it having been reported that the ceremony was to be performed in Birmingham.

PRIEST DENOUNCES PALMISTS.

Says Their Practices Are Partly Responsible for Increasing Paganism.

"A leading palmist from the West End of London, who abandoned palmistry some time ago when joining the Church, told me that her patrons who were married women generally inquired whether their husbands were likely to die."

The Rev. Father Scholes made this statement when denouncing palmistry at Preston.

He added that while phrenologists could tell something of people's characters, and he had known character to be correctly delineated from the handwriting, palmists were always attempting to foretell the future, which was impossible. Most men laughed at such things, but upon women its effect was most harmful.

The priest said that in his opinion spiritualism and palmistry were responsible for the growing paganism of the time.

EARL ROBERTS AT LADYSMITH.

Visits Battlefields and the Graves of the Fallen.

LADYSMITH, Monday.—Earl Roberts visited Wagon Hill and Caesar's Camp on Saturday morning.

Long stoppages were made at the graves of the men of the Imperial Light Horse and of the Devonshire and Manchester Regiments who fell in the late war.

His Lordship entered into a very animated discussion with Major Furse regarding the strategic points, and particularly expressed his admiration of the fine bayonet charge which was made by the Devons over ground affording no cover.

After lunch Earl Roberts paid a visit to Nicholson's Nek, Surprise Hill, Observation Hill, and other points of interest. A dust-storm rendered the excursion somewhat unpleasant.

As a thunderstorm prevented further visits to places of interest, Lord Roberts left for Dundee today.—Reuter.

LOW LITERATURE AND CRIME.

On being arrested for breaking into a tobacconist's shop, two well-connected Wellingborough youths were found to have wigs in their possession, and one of them on the way to the police station pulled out a revolver and wounded a passer-by.

It was stated yesterday, when the lads were committed for trial, that they had been reading a lot of sensational and low-class literature.

The Amalgamated Society of Tailors, with a membership of between 14,000 and 15,000, have decided to affiliate to the Labour Representation Committee.

BACK TO THE BENCH.

Judges Resume Work After Long Vacation.

PICTURESQUE SCENES.

The Law Courts started yesterday on their task of disposing of 2,105 cases before Christmas—a task which, if precedent is followed, they will find beyond their powers.

As a preliminary to the term's work the usual quaint and solemn ceremonies were gone through. The Lord Chancellor confirmed the City's choice of Lord Mayor at the House of Lords; services were attended by the Church of England and Roman Catholic Judges at Westminster Abbey and Westminster Cathedral respectively; and then all the Judges, driving to the courts in their carriages, marched to work in gorgeous procession.

Much curiosity was felt about what would happen at the Lord Chancellor's reception of the Corporation, for it was feared that, without a City Marshal, the civic procession would find a difficulty in forming up in correct semi-circle in the Princes' Chamber.

Without a Marshal.

It is part of the Marshal's duties to inform the sheriffs, the mace-bearer, the town clerk, the Remembrancer, the solicitor, the under-sheriffs, and the aldermen as to under which of the pictures of Henry VIII's wives they are severally expected to stand.

But the fact that the City is at present Marshal-less, and will remain so until next week, produced no awkward results. Almost as perfect a semi-circle was formed as on normal occasions.

Into the semi-circle the Lord Chancellor advanced with his train borne aloft by a gorgeously-attired attendant, and he listened with his usual approving smile to the praises of the City's elect as delivered by the Recorder.

The want of a City Marshal to keep order—it is gratifying to state, too—encouraged nobody to desire to take his drink from the loving-cup out of his turn.

Very little business was done in the majority of the courts, but in the Divorce Division, the president and Mr. Justice Barnes made a good start on the 318 matrimonial cases with which they have to deal by disposing of over a dozen "undefendeds."

MOON-STRUCK RUSSIANS

Think That Compasses Point the Way to Luna.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

ODESSA, Thursday.—The "Viedomosti's" war correspondent sends the following amusing sketch of camp life in Manchuria:—

"Nearly all the Japanese seem to carry pocket compasses instead of watches. They are usually worn on the wrist. Hundreds of them have come into the possession of our soldiers, most of whom not knowing what they are, put them to strange uses."

"I saw one big fellow threading four on a string."

"What will you do with them?" I asked.

"As a necklace, barin. If they're good for Japs, they're better still for Christians."

"What good are they?" asked another soldier.

"To find out the stars."

"Can you find out the stars when it's cloudy?"

"Yes, and the moon too. The compass always points out the moon, and if you know where the moon is you know the stars also. It's no good in daylight. A Jap can find his way home in the dark with a compass. It's an English invention."

MOTOR-CARS COLLIDE.

Smaller Vehicle Thrown Over—Doctor Seriously Injured.

While Dr. Hewitson, of Reigate, was driving his small 6-h.p. motor-car near Kingswood, Surrey, a large car, owned by a Mr. Barralett, of Knightsbridge, London, dashed into the doctor's vehicle.

The smaller car was thrown over into the embankment by the roadside, and the doctor and the servant with him were pitched into the road.

The overturned car was greatly damaged, and Dr. Hewitson received such injuries internally and to his spine that he had to be carried to a neighbouring house, where he is now lying, his condition being such that it is impossible to remove him.

Mr. Barralett and his party escaped uninjured.

TIGERS BORN IN A MENAGERIE.

Julia, a handsome tigress, gave birth to three cubs at the Birmingham Hippodrome, yesterday morning.

She accidentally killed one of them by lying on it, and as she refused to suckle the others a bitch had to be appointed foster-mother to the little cubs.

BECK'S SECOND TRIAL

Mr. Justice Grantham Tells
of His Misgivings.

GROPING IN THE DARK.

Very remarkable evidence was given before the Beck Commission yesterday by Mr. Justice Grantham, who presided at the trial this year when the unhappy prisoner so narrowly escaped being sentenced to another term of imprisonment or offences which he had not committed.

Sir William Grantham told of the doubts which assailed his mind as to Mr. Beck's guilt and how he postponed passing sentence in order to make a more exhaustive inquiry on his own account into the facts of the case. But he could find no "loophole."

At the opening of his statement yesterday Sir William said that the frauds had been committed he could not doubt, and the identification of the prisoner was quite clear, and seemed irrefragable.

The evidence as to similarity in handwriting was, in his opinion, valueless, and he told the jury so. Mr. Beck denied his guilt, but as 90 per cent. of prisoners perjured themselves in that way a mere denial was worthless, and, unfortunately, there was nothing he could find in the evidence which made it impossible for Mr. Beck to have committed the offences. Counsel failed to break down the identification.

Convinced He Was Not a Criminal.

He was convinced that Mr. Beck did not belong to the criminal class, but the evidence seemed to point to the conclusion that he had a mania for using these women.

He postponed sentence and asked counsel for the defence to produce evidence to discuss the case with him. He told them of his impression, and said he would only pass sentence of some months. They failed to find anything after discussion which would justify the uncertainty in his mind.

He summoned the detectives, but their answers to every question were satisfactory, and that closed the last door against the undefined doubt in his mind.

In the case of Mr. Beck he could find nothing to support the identification—nothing connected with the case was traced to his possession and that troubled him. But there was the fact that Mr. Beck had been previously convicted, and he decided to let the jury convict.

Influenced by the Defence.

It was the evidence of the defence that made him doubt Mr. Beck's innocence. Evidence was given that Mr. Beck's solicitor had allowed him on an average £2 per week, and coupled with that was the fact that he had not paid for his meals at restaurant. All that affected his estimate of Mr. Beck.

"Having heard of the persistent applications made to the Home Office," Mr. Justice Grantham continued, "and the firm view his friends had that he was innocent, I think I am right in complaining that I, as a judge, was allowed to grope about in the dark, almost on the scent of something giving gone wrong, without the least help from his friends. If I had only had an inkling of it the thing would have been out."

Before leaving the room, Mr. Justice Grantham spoke with Mr. Beck for a moment or two. He shook hands with him, and congratulated him on having proved his innocence.

The Committee then adjourned sine die.

"The Martyrdom of Adolf Beck" is a necessary guide to all who are following the Beck inquiry. It is a graphic narrative by Mr. G. R. Sims of this remarkable miscarriage of justice. The pamphlet can be purchased at all newsagents and bookstalls, price threepence.

WOMAN'S FALSE DESCRIPTION.

A solicitor made a statement to the Westminster Magistrate yesterday with reference to the woman who described herself as the wife of a colonel and gave her name as "Annie Constance Fisher Childs," who was charged on Saturday with obtaining goods by false pretences at the Army and Navy Stores.

He said she was not the wife of Colonel Childs, and that the address she had given on the charge sheet was equally false.

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PRAISE FOR PUGILISTS.

Magistrate's Favourable View of
a "Fight for Love."

Two young men who had been the principals in what the police termed a prize-fight received the congratulations of the West London magistrate yesterday upon the "laudable example" which they had set.

Their names were Albert Askew, aged twenty-six, and William Marsh, aged twenty-seven, painter and general dealer, respectively.

The police at first intended to prosecute them for prize-fighting, but altered the charge to one of disorderly conduct.

Asked by Mr. Lane, the magistrate, what they were fighting for, the prisoners answered simultaneously, "For love."

Mr. Lane: You went away from the public streets, so as to avoid a breach of the peace?

Marsh: Yes, we were going to have a comfortable drink together afterwards when the police arrested us. We are just as good friends now as we were before.

And, to prove the truth of this, the prisoners proceeded to shake hands in the dock.

Mr. Lane: Well, inspector, I think these men ought to go. They have set a laudable example to His Majesty's lieges in getting out of the streets and going into a quiet place to settle their grievances. They are discharged.

Applause greeted the magistrate's decision.

LADY AS DETECTIVE.

Begging-Letter Writer Taken Into
Custody by a Doctor.

A young lady who acted as a detective and a doctor as a police constable were warmly complimented by the Kingston Bench yesterday for securing the arrest of a begging-letter writer.

Charles Byrne, a bricklayer, called at the house of Mr. H. J. Robertson, J.P., at Molesey, and presented a letter signed "Dr. Knox, Surgeon, in charge of the Molesey Cottage Hospital," stating that the bearer had been ill for twenty-seven weeks, that his wife was dying, and that his child was dead.

Miss Robertson told the man to call again in a quarter of an hour. In the meantime she rang up Dr. Knox on the telephone.

When Byrne returned the doctor at once bundled him into the street and took him to the police station.

Byrne was sentenced to twenty-one days' hard labour.

SLEEPING-CAR MYSTERY.

Passenger by a Scotch Express Dies
Under Strange Circumstances.

Shortly before the 7.45 p.m. express left Waverley Station, Edinburgh, for London, last Thursday, a passenger, who had booked a berth in the sleeping-car in the name of Mackenzie, was overheard to remark that he would not be seen again.

Next morning the sleeping car attendant found him lying on his bed in an unconscious condition. At King's Cross he was removed to the Royal Free Hospital, where he died four hours later.

Dr. Richard Comper stated at the inquest at St. Pancras yesterday that Mackenzie showed signs of narcotic poisoning. Other evidence was to the effect that he was dressed in new clothes and had eight £1 Scotch bank-notes in his possession.

The inquiry was adjourned for further investigations.

BOY'S PLUCKY FIGHT.

Two Years' Struggle to Keep Out of
the Workhouse.

A boy named John Smith has made a plucky effort to keep out of the workhouse.

Charged at Brentford workhouse with sleeping out, it was stated that he had been without a home for two years.

His father died some years ago, and when he lost his mother he insisted on the furniture being sold to pay her small debts.

He commenced life with a balance of 7s., and for two years had made a living by carrying passengers' luggage. He had no relations.

The lad, who was stated to be strictly honest and truthful, is to be sent to Canada, and he left the court with the magistrate's good wishes for a successful career.

PATH OF ROSES.

Applying to the North London magistrate for a certificate to allow a little girl, twelve and a half years old, to appear at the Dalston Theatre in "A Path of Thorns," a solicitor remarked that, judging from her appearance, the child's life had been a path of roses.

Mr. Fordham said he much admired the theatrical profession, but it was a very difficult one. He granted the certificate.

EMBEZZLED £20,000.

Amazing Extent of an Account-
ant's Defalcations.

The position of affairs in the case of David Shepherd, the well-known Cardiff chartered accountant, who is now awaiting trial for embezzlement, becomes more and more serious as the investigation of the books proceeds.

The deficiency in respect of the intermediate school governors' accounts was originally £38,000 odd.

Mr. Roberts, the auditor of the governors' books, has now discovered that there is a further deficiency of £24,033, dating as far back as 1893, the first year of Shepherd's clerkship.

The sum of the defalcations with which Shepherd is alleged to be concerned now amounts to nearly £62,000. This includes £38,000 of the funds of the Cardiff Starr-Bowkett Building Societies. A Penarth building society is also involved. Further revelations are anticipated.

Shepherd apparently led a perfectly simple, and, indeed, exemplary life. He was foremost in all good movements right up to his arrest, and as he is known to have given very little in charity the mystery is as to what he did with the money he is alleged to have embezzled.

He denies stoutly that he had incurred liabilities in connection with any single Stock Exchange transaction.

LAZY MAN'S DOWNFALL.

Suicide After Letting His Business
Gradually Dwindle Away.

At one time Thomas Perry, a hairdresser, of Bladon-road, Hammersmith, had several shops, but owing to his indolent habits he lost them one by one until at last he had only one small saloon, and got into monetary difficulties.

On Tuesday last, after having been missed for some days, he was discovered lying insensible in a chair in his shop.

The room was full of gas. Six jets were turned on fully, and to one of them was attached a piece of rubber piping, the end of which was near the man's face.

Perry died shortly after his removal to the hospital.

Several burns were found on his body, which suggested that he first tried suicide by burning.

At the inquest yesterday a verdict of Suicide while temporarily insane was returned.

MARRIED HIS AUNT.

Ex-Soldier Released from Burden of
Maintaining His Home.

The marriage of an ex-soldier named James Brown, who proved that his wife was really his aunt, was declared void at the Hertford Quarter Sessions yesterday, when the man was charged with neglecting to maintain his wife, "Sarah Ann Cordell," and her six children.

Counsel for Brown explained the extraordinary situation. Sarah Ann Cordell, nee Bennett, he said, married John Cordell, a brother of Mary Ann Cordell, who married James Brown, the father of the defendant.

Mary Ann Cordell was therefore aunt to the defendant, and this came within the prohibited degrees of affinity.

The ex-soldier was discharged, but as the Court was unable to quash the conviction of the Court below it was decided to bring the whole of the facts before the Home Secretary.

RIDICULOUS CHARGE.

Constable Causes Merchant to Spend
a Night in Gaol.

At the instance of Arthur Haynes, a police constable, Mr. Edward Strauss, a manufacturer, residing at Malda Vale, spent a night in the cells and was charged before the Mylebone magistrate yesterday with stealing a shilling.

Haynes was in a public-house in plain clothes and alleged that Mr. Strauss, who was also in the bar, placed a finger on a shilling which he—the constable—had placed on the counter, and moved it towards the barman. Mr. Strauss, however, said he had laid the coin down two minutes previously.

Mr. Plowden expressed his regret that Mr. Strauss had been in custody, said the charge was perfectly ridiculous, and ordered the prisoner to be discharged at once.

LOVER'S VENGEANCE ON A HAT.

Twice Gertrude Harvey overlooked assaults made upon her by Thomas Vickers after she had broken off their engagement. On Sunday night, however, he "pounced upon her" as she was walking along Nursery-road, Brixton, and damaged a hat which had cost half-a-guinea and a coat of the same value.

In consequence she prosecuted Vickers before the Lambeth magistrate yesterday, and he was sent to two months' hard labour.

"WIFE WITHOUT
A HOME."

Painful Sequel to a Secret
Marriage.

OFFICER DEFIES THE COURT.

In the Divorce Court yesterday the president, somewhat inconvenienced but greatly ornamented by his full-dress, first-day-of-the-term, full-bottomed wig, heard the petition for divorce of Mrs. Lillias Maxwell Cooper-King, who has before sought the Court's assistance in her matrimonial troubles.

In 1897 a romantic marriage took place at the registrar's office at Hong Kong. Miss Black, as Mrs. Cooper-King then was, was married to a young British officer, Mr. Reginald Garrick Cooper-King, without the knowledge of their respective relations and friends.

This secret marriage never led to their living together under one roof. Mrs. Cooper-King asked her husband for a "home," but he was unable, or unwilling, to provide one.

Finally she consulted her solicitors, and they advised her to bring an action for restitution of conjugal rights. This was done, but before Captain Cooper-King could obey the Court's order to join his wife within fourteen days he received other orders to go out to South Africa for the war.

Refused to Obey.

When he came back from South Africa his wife met him, and appealed to him to live with her, thus supporting the order of the Court by her own entreaties. But the captain refused.

Mrs. Cooper-King was attired in deep mourning when she went into the witness-box. She was evidently greatly pained at having to describe what followed the captain's refusal. She found herself obliged to put a watch on him to procure evidence to get her freedom and relieve her from her painful position of "wife without a home."

Detectives discovered that the captain had been staying at a London hotel with another lady.

After inspecting the hotel books produced by the manager the president pronounced a decree nisi.

IDENTIFIED IN GAOL.

Mr. Justice Barnes had before him the undefended petition of Mrs. Mabel Helen Camp, for a divorce by reason of the desertion and misconduct of her husband, Mr. Alfred Camp.

In 1898, counsel stated, the husband sold his business as a dairyman, and went to reside in North London, telling his wife to go to her mother.

To prove the charge of misconduct Mrs. Camp said that July went to Leveson-road, the landlady of a house at which her husband was alleged to have lived with another woman. They saw Camp in prison, and the landlady identified him as the man.

A decree nisi was granted.

SCENE IN A HOSPITAL.

Doctor's Alleged Attempt to Poison
Himself.

An extraordinary charge of attempting suicide was made against Dr. Blackburn Gorsuch, of the Broadway, Stratford, at Bow-street yesterday.

Walking into the Charing Cross Hospital, the doctor said he had taken three ounces of digitalis, or enough to kill several persons.

The house physician administered antidotes, although he doubted the validity of the statement. Turning his back on the prisoner for a moment he heard a scream, and on looking round saw the doctor holding a bottle of strychnine up to his mouth and his wife struggling to get it from him. Again antidotes were given.

To a policeman Dr. Gorsuch said he wanted to take his life because he was afraid he might do his wife some injury.

The prisoner was remanded.

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BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

PITHY PARAGRAPHS FROM EVERYWHERE.

After being a guest of the German Emperor, Lord Lansdale arrived in London yesterday from Berlin.

Another large breach has been made by the sea in the Dee embankment, and the North-Western Railway line is seriously threatened.

For the Home of Recovery, to be established in Surrey, £20,000 is still required for the building and £30,000 for endowment. Subscriptions are received by Martin's Bank.

Mr. J. Kenelm Wingfield Digby, M.P., who has represented North Dorset in the Conservative interest for over ten years, will not seek re-election at the general election.

RAE'S FOREIGN TOUR.

Rae, the Blantyre bonesetter, is still effecting a number of wonderful cures at his village home near Glasgow.

He has received offers to tour the Continent at a munificent salary, which he is now considering.

DROWNED BEFORE THOUSANDS.

David Fraser, aged nineteen, was working yesterday at a new bridge, when he slipped and fell into the Clyde, and was drowned before thousands of spectators.

Two workmen attempted to rescue him, but in vain. The body has not yet been recovered.

THOUGHT HE WAS LOOTING.

An ex-Army man was haled before the Glasgow Sheriff Criminal Court yesterday on a charge of breaking into a house at Pollockshields and stealing a number of articles.

An advocate explained on his behalf that the accused thought he was looting a Boer's house. He was acquitted.

MAJOR DANCES A CAKE-WALK.

Quite a novelty in the ceremonial termination of a year of office has been evolved by the Mayor of Hanley, Staffs.

He gave a ball to a thousand guests and at the close of the evening did a cake-walk round the room with the town clerk as partner.

The guests estimated that the precedent should be held binding on all future mayors.

PANACEA FOR UNEMPLOYED.

The Rev. W. J. Somerville, vicar of St. George-the-Martyr's Church, Southwark, has given notice that, in order to cope with the question of unemployment, he will move at the next meeting of the Borough Council a resolution calling on the Government to pass a law to keep out the alien and to provide a scheme of State-aided emigration to the Colonies.

RECORD PRISON YEAR.

In the report on prison industries during the financial year ended March, 1904, Mr. Hatfield Cribb states the value of prison labour to be £224,518.

This is a record sum, making the year the most successful in the annals of prison labour, whether tested by the gross earnings or the increased number of inmates for whom employment has been found.

TRAVELLING THEATRES.

Portable theatres are not to be banished from the country districts without a keen fight.

At Blaenau, Wales, the justices have upheld a local council in its contention that to present a play in any building which did not conform to their bylaws was illegal.

An appeal has at once been entered, as, if the decision is allowed to stand, travelling theatres would cease to exist, at least in Wales.

POISONED WATER.

It was charitably thought when traces of carbolic acid and naphthalene were found in the Kingsbridge, Devon, reservoir that their presence was due to some unexplained accident.

Now, however, that the urban council has offered a reward of £50 for information leading to the perpetrators of the outrage there is no room left for doubt that a deliberate attempt was made to poison the water supply of the district.

PRIZE COCK IN A PIE.

To lose a prize Indian gamecock was considered by Mr. W. Anthony Hawley, of Egholshage, as a misfortune, but to find the bird—which was to have competed at the next Crystal Palace Show—in a pie he resented as an outrage.

The police, on searching for the thief, visited the house of John Tucker, and there they found the pride and hope of Egholshage cooked in a pie, as if, forsooth, it were a tough old hen or an imported Russian fowl.

LIBEL ON LEEDS.

There has been spirited discussion in the Yorkshire papers on the statement attributed to Kubelik that "Leeds is no good for music."

Many and various have been the opinions and arguments of those who consider Leeds has been libelled, but Mr. Hugo Goritz, the manager for Kubelik, has propounded a question they find it difficult to answer.

"How is it," he asks, "that none of the local music dealers ever undertake a concert on sharing terms?"

During the year ended September 16 last, 624,281 persons visited the Manchester Corporation Art Gallery.

Prince Alexander of Teck will unveil a window at St. Luke's Church, Kingston, on November 6, erected in memory of his mother, the late Duchess of Teck.

Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, has expressed her willingness to visit Newcastle on December 7 in order to open an exhibition of Irish industries.

"I seem to have a craze for motor-cars," remarked Henry Turner, when sentenced to six months hard labour at West London Police Court for stealing a motor-bicycle.

Mr. Arthur St. Clair Anstruther-Thomson has died at sea of typhoid fever, in his thirty-second year, only eight days after his father, Colonel Anstruther-Thomson.

S.A. IN MANCHESTER.

Having attended the Salvation Army social work to Manchester, yesterday General Booth, in the presence of the Lord Mayor, formally opened a shelter for the destitute.

It will be run on the same lines as similar institutions in London, and provides accommodation for 150 inmates and fifty casuals. The building, which was formerly an old mill, is situated by the side of a canal, which will be a material aid in successfully carrying on the waste-paper sorting industry.

Even as the General and the Lord Mayor drove away the police had some difficulty in controlling the crowd of loafers who were waiting outside for admittance.

PETROL LAUNCHES ON THE THAMES.

Sir F. D. Dixon-Hartland, M.P., presided yesterday at the weekly meeting of the Thames Conservancy.

Mr. J. D. Gilbert moved "that, owing to the increase of the number of petrol launches, it be referred to the Upper River Committee to consider and report whether in the interests of public safety special regulations should be made for their licensing."

He said that the number of these launches had increased from forty-six in 1900 to 273 in 1904, and they were very liable to catch fire and burn very quickly. A disaster might occur if one of them caught fire in a crowded lock. The resolution was agreed to without discussion.

VALUE OF A GYMNASIUM.

Published by the London County Council, the report of industrial schools from 1870 to 1904 summarises the work of the School Board in this direction.

It having been recognised that the inmates of industrial schools were in many cases the victims of underfeeding and neglect, drill and physical exercise were introduced as the principal part of the school curriculum.

In his report on the schools Mr. Legge, his Majesty's Home Office inspector, has stated that in order to keep a boys' school sweet and clean there is absolutely nothing so efficacious as a gymnasium in proper use.

LIVERPOOL'S ATTRACTIONS.

Most of the seaside and spa towns, whose prosperity depends on holiday-makers and visitors in search of health, have a clause in their municipal Bill enabling money to be spent in advertisement.

It is somewhat surprising to find Liverpool now seeking power to advertise its attractions, if only for the sufficiently obvious reason suggested by jealous Mancunians, that it is impossible to accentuate or exaggerate the non-existent.

POSTCARD'S PEREGRINATIONS.

A correspondent forwards us a postcard which he regards as a curiosity, for the reason that, after travelling to Australia, failing to find the addressee, it was returned to him at East Dulwich, although he had not given his own address on the card.

Notices have been issued for a reduction of wages of all men in the shipbuilding trade on the north-east coast.

The Grand Duke Michael of Russia was among the passengers who crossed from Calais to Dover in the Queen yesterday, and travelled to London.

The recently-appointed Judge, Mr. Justice A. T. Lawrence, will take his seat in court for the first time this morning, when he will try common jury actions in King's Bench Court IV.

To-day is the anniversary of two great British military achievements, the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava on October 25, 1854, and the victory of Agincourt on the same day in 1415.

TO TRY ELECTION PETITIONS.

Owing to the near approach of a general election, the appointment of Judges to try Parliamentary election petitions during the ensuing twelve months arouses more than the usual interest.

It was yesterday notified that the three Judges selected are Mr. Justice Kennedy, Mr. Justice Walton, and Mr. Justice Jell.

UNNECESSARY LUXURY.

From time to time efforts are made by economical members of boards of guardians to check the extravagances of workhouse management and its burden on the rates.

At Wigan a suggested outlay of £4 15s. to supply a pauper inmate, aged seventy-six, with a set of false teeth has been vetoed as unnecessary.

LADDERS FOR CATS.

At the village of White Nodley, near Baintree, are to be seen curious ladders laid up against all the cottages with thatched roofs.

They are for the purpose of enabling cats easily to gain the roof and kill the birds who, when allowed to nest, by making holes in the thatch let in the rain.

MILK-CHURN OVER A BRIDGE.

Three boys have been committed for trial on a charge of throwing an old milk-churn on to a Great Northern Railway express train, from Compton-road Bridge, Winchmore Hill.

The churn struck the train, but the driver at once stopped the engine, and serious damage was averted.

PRINCE PRESIDENT OF PIGEON FLYERS.

The Prince of Wales has been reappointed president of the National Pigeon Flying Club, and at the annual meeting at Manchester Mr. Logan, M.P., who presided, expressed regret that his Royal Highness did not take as great an interest in the sport as formerly.

It is fixed for next year's great race, the starting point for which will be at Marennes.

LORD MAYOR'S CHILDREN'S BANQUET.

Simultaneously with the banquet at the Guildhall on Lord Mayor's Day, when the representatives of the wealth and dignity of the country will be entertained, there will be a feast to 3,000 poor children in the East End.

This is to take place at the Mile End Great Assembly Hall, and the Lord Mayor-elect has subscribed twenty guineas and the sheriffs ten guineas each.

STEPNEY WORKMEN'S PENSIONS.

It is considered by the Stepney Borough Council an anomaly of municipal government that while the salaried officials receive handsome pensions on retirement no provision is made for the workmen when past work.

A scheme has now been prepared by the borough accountants which, by a contribution by the employees, will provide each with an adequate pension.

As no burden is cast on the ratepayers it is expected that Parliamentary sanction, which is to be sought next session, will not be withheld.

LADY DILKE DEAD.

Interesting Career of a Friend of Working Women.

Lady Dilke, the wife of Sir Charles Dilke, M.P., died suddenly, early yesterday morning, through the breaking of a blood-vessel on the brain.

By her sad death the country loses one of its best women workers, and Sir Charles Dilke a devoted wife, who had been of the greatest service to his political career. They were together always, discussed everything, and lived the most harmonious and happy life.

Born in 1840, she was the daughter of Captain Strong, who started the London and County Bank, and first had the idea of the Post Office Savings Bank. When she was twenty-two she married the Rev. Mark Pattison, rector of Lincoln College, Oxford. Twenty-two years after, in 1884, Mr. Pattison died, and in the next year, when Sir Charles Dilke was under the great cloud that darkened his life, she married him with a courage that stamped her as a woman of steadfast and independent character. And she never regretted her action.

She was an accomplished writer and art critic, and, as Mrs. Pattison, the leader of an advanced set at Oxford.

As Lady Dilke she became the acknowledged champion of the cause of working women and children, and she took a prominent share in the movement which brought about the appointment of women factory inspectors.

A fine horsewoman, she was a well-known figure in the Roly, where, when in town, she rode for two hours every day on her well-known white Arab.

PORTERS AND THEIR PAY.

Eighty Covent Garden Men "Locked Out" Over a Wage Dispute.

The trouble between Messrs. A. E. O'Kelly and Co., of Covent Garden Market, and their porters, which has been brewing for some time, reached a head yesterday, when the firm dispensed with the services of eighty of their men. The places of the men were filled by others, who were for the most part, it is said, general labourers as distinct from porters.

The main grievance is that Messrs. O'Kelly are reducing the scale of pay for porters. Last week they intimated that they would have to make various reductions on the customary market rates, lowering them, according to the statement of one of the men, by thirty per cent.

The firm contended that they were losing money on the porters' rates; the men on the other hand aver that comparing the sum paid to them to the charge for porterage made to the buyer firms earn a handsome profit on the porterage. This reduced scale the men refused to accept.

One of the union men said yesterday: "If other men think they can come and do the work and get a living let them try it."

"The union won't interfere with them. Wages are low enough as it is. The papers talk about our earning £4 a day. For about six weeks in the summer we earn big pay—perhaps 15s. a day, but we are working from four in the morning till ten at night."

"Right up to next April I shan't be earning more than 6s. or 7s. a week. Throughout the year I average about 17s. a week, and have to work jolly hard for it."

"COCKNEY" LORD MAYOR-ELECT.

Alderman John Pound Born Within "the Sound of Bow Bells."

The King's approval of the appointment of Alderman John Pound as Lord Mayor of London was yesterday conveyed to the Lord Mayor-Elect by Lord Salisbury.

The ceremony, which took place in the Princes Chamber at the House of Lords, was, as usual, a most picturesque one.

All the officials present wore their state robes, and at the conclusion of the proceedings the loving-cup was passed round.

The Recorder introduced Alderman Pound to the Lord Chancellor, and gave a brief résumé of his official and private career, referring to the fact that the Lord Mayor-Elect was born within "the sound of Bow Bells," and also to his work on the Court of Common Council and his position as chairman of the London General Omnibus Company.

The Lord Chancellor, in signifying his Majesty's pleasure at the appointment, made reference to the fact that the Lord Mayor presided over the City Court of Justice.

For more than a century a shorthand note had been taken of proceedings at the Old Bailey. It had been suggested that this practice should be discontinued.

But he earnestly trusted that the City would see to it that this course of procedure, which had lasted for considerably over a century, and which the City began from the commencement of stenography, should not be discontinued. He added that, in his view, it would be better if all the courts in the country were able to preserve that perfect record of all that took place which the shorthand writer's notes alone could make.

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Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1904.

WHICH WILL THE TSAR PREFER?

It is a pity that diplomatists cannot manage to be a little more up-to-date. There is no reason at all why the Foreign Office should not have got into communication with St. Petersburg yesterday morning, and have secured an explanation and an apology at once. As it is, we may have to wait some days, it appears, for a definite clearing-up of the North Sea outrage mystery.

The matter is so simple that it cannot require much discussion. Lord Lansdowne has only to ask the Tsar: "Do you apologise, promise full reparation (so far as it can be made), and undertake to dismiss from your service all the imbeciles who mistook a few fishing-boats for a hostile fleet? Or, do you want your Baltic Fleet to be blown to pieces by our British guns?"

The Tsar has only to mention which alternative he prefers. The whole affair could be settled one way or the other, by telegraph or over the telephone, without further ado.

If the Foreign Office had adopted a more sensible tone on previous occasions, we should have had less trouble with the Bear. Upon some people politeness is wasted. You have to say straight out what you mean. We only hope Lord Lansdowne is indulging in straight talk just now.

We hope, too, that the Prime Minister is fully alive to the danger which still lurks in the situation. This Baltic Fleet is not safe to be out alone. There is no saying what crime or folly it may commit next. Suppose that the vessel conveying Queen Alexandra across the North Sea had been mistaken for a Japanese man-o'-war. The mind recoils from dwelling upon possibilities which the imagination can easily conjure up.

It is not to be supposed that the Tsar would consent to recall this lunatic excursion. He is evidently determined to give Admiral Togo something more to do. But it is quite possible to send British ships of war to keep the Russians in sight. If they knew that they were being watched, and that any further "accidents" would bring shells whistling about their own ears, they would doubtless be more careful.

THE COWARD.

When the red flames roar through the crowded house,

He thinks for himself alone;
His arm has become a arm of steel,
And his heart as a heart of stone,
Though woman and child be underfoot,
He flees from the fiery breath;
What matter who falls as he carves his way
From the scene of a hideous death?

When the good ship, torn by the sunken rock,
Is settling fast in the tide,
He is first in the maddened rush on deck,
He is first at the vessel's side,
And when throwing hands at the laden boat
Are clutched in wild despair,
With a curse on his lips he beats them off,
Lest his chance of life they share.

Filled with the rage of the coward heart,
Mad with the goad of fear,
His bloodshot eyes can no longer see,
He has ears, but he cannot hear,
To save his own mean, worthless hide
There is nothing he would not do;
That is the type of the "admiral bold"
Who slaughtered a helpless crew.

The Evening News.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We don't want to fight,
But, by Jingo, if we do—
—G. H. Macdermott.

BRITANNIA LOSES PATIENCE WITH THE BEAR.



BRITANNIA: I've borne a good deal without being really angry, but I can't stand this. Once for all, do you want peace or war?

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

PERHAPS the Rev. John Watson (Ian Maclaren) intends to devote himself more to his writing, as he has announced his retirement from the Church. Let us hope so, at any rate. Most people are under the impression that he was the originator of Scottish humour. He himself will tell you, as a matter of fact, it is the only humour in the British Isles. At least, that is the substance of one of his lectures.

After pointing out that English humour was merely fun, and that there was nothing intellectual in fun, and that Irish humour was merely drollery, the result of the Irishman's habit of trying to stand on his head, he told a number of good Scottish stories. One was of a counsel who had fruitlessly defended a murderer.

WHAT NEXT?

How Can the Baltic Fleet Be Kept from Doing More Damage?

THE Baltic squadron, in the present condition of the nerves of some of its officers and men, is nothing less than an international danger to the peaceful commerce of the world.—"Times."

If the Baltic Fleet has so little command of itself, it will become a peril to the whole world.—"Daily News."

For the rest of its voyage the Russian fleet must be accompanied and sheltered by British warships.—"Pall Mall Gazette."

If the Baltic Fleet fired by accident, such a fleet is not to be trusted on the high seas, where its presence will endanger every vessel under our flag.—"Daily Chronicle."

The Baltic Fleet has shown itself to stand in relation to British and other shipping in the light of a madman with a loaded gun in a crowded thoroughfare.—"Evening News."

If the Admiral's nerves are in this condition while he is yet in the North Sea, in what condition will they be when he is off the Cape of Good Hope and approaching China waters, and what may be the results to neutral shipping?—"Westminster Gazette."

Is this wretched Baltic Fleet to be permitted to continue its operations after this fashion for the next two months or so? With its inefficient Commanders, its drafts of raw landmen, its blundering navigators, and incompetent engineers, it is a laughing stock to the world.—"Standard."

A man who is so far a victim to "nerves" that in driving a motor through crowded traffic he deliberately runs over a child, is a public danger, and his licence is taken away. The analogy between such a madman and the Baltic Fleet is perfect.—"St. James's Gazette."

"What can I do for you?" asked the man of law, when interviewing the convicted prisoner in his cell. "Well, sir, if ye could get my Sawbath clothes I should be muckle obleeged," said the Scotchman. "But what do you want them for?" queried the counsel. "Well, sir, to wear them on the occasion, just to show respect for the deceased," was the reply.

In America Mr. Maclaren had a great reception everywhere, and has many amusing stories to tell of American "hustling." But none of the "hustlers" he met there can compare with one he met at home. Mr. Maclaren was calmly working in his study when a card was brought up. Almost before he had read it, it was followed by a tall, thin, alert American, who advanced with outstretched hand, and spoke as follows: "My name is Elijah K. Higgins, and I am a busy man. You are also busy, and have no time to fool away. Four days is all I can give to the United Kingdom, and I wished to shake hands with you. Good-bye, I am off to Drumtocty."

Alderman Pound, who yesterday made his appearance in the House of Lords as Lord Mayor-elect, is not a person to waste much time thinking of the romantic side of his rise from quite humble beginnings to the highest civic dignity, but it is romantic for all that. The origin was quite humble, his boyhood, spent in the City streets and at Christ's Hospital, then came apprenticeship in his father's shop in Leadenhall-street, and residence above it for thirty years as a struggling man of business.

Those thirty years were years of hard fighting, but they brought big results and his rapid rise through the whole gamut of civic favour and responsibility, until, at the age of seventy-five, he has reached his present position. It would be hard to find a hobby which can be attached to his name, unless it is that of helping the boys and girls attending the Aldgate Ward schools to find good openings in life. In sport he takes no interest, for he has never had time for it, but he keenly encourages swimming.

It is strange how small a thing will influence a professional stage career. Miss Florence St. John who is luckily almost recovered from the accident which has laid her up for some time, learnt her stage laugh, the laugh which has done so much to make her name, by the merest accident. She had always had the greatest trouble in laughing on the stage, and both she and the manager were very nervous about her appearance in Madame Favart, in which she had to laugh "loud and long."

The first night came and the manager was watching the performance through a hole in one of the wings, which could not be seen from the house. When the moment for the laugh came he pushed

his head right through the hole, and in his excitement dropped his artificial teeth from his mouth. Miss St. John saw the accident, and his wild groanings for the lost teeth sent her off into peals of real laughter. Next morning there were glowing accounts of her entrancing laugh in all the papers, and she knew how she ought to laugh in future.

Like many other successful actors and actresses, she has known the meaning of real poverty, and is never ashamed to confess it. At seventeen, as a penniless widow, she was compelled to support herself by singing outside the doors of public-houses to the wheezy accompaniment of a portable harmonium. Even before that she had been supporting a dying husband, for she married—a runaway match—before she was fifteen.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Admiral Rozhdestvensky, of the Russian Baltic Fleet.

IF he is responsible for the action of the Russian fleet it is the first mistake which he has committed. Moreover, he is a brave man, and a Russian of the best type.

The quiet, reserved, and rather too studious sailor who won the St. George's Cross for bravery in the Russo-Turkish war is the last living Russian from whom one might expect an act of panic-stricken folly.

Born in 1848, Rozhdestvensky was only a captain when the ruin of Russia's Far Eastern fleet made the dispatch of the Baltic Squadron a necessity. Skrydloff, who knows him and fought with him, declared that Rozhdestvensky was the man to take command.

Yet Rozhdestvensky is an efficiency man rather than a fighting man. When Chief of Staff at the Ministry of Marine he reformed half a dozen departments, and if there is any Baltic Fleet at all it is largely due to him.

Middle-sized, handsome, with grizzled beard and regular features, marked only by a prominent wart between the eyebrows, Rozhdestvensky is a typical sailor. He is devoted to the sea, not only as a profession, but even as a recreation; and when other naval officers were lounging and fishing in Finnish forests he could be seen in a little sailing-boat navigating Finland's innumerable bays. "A sailor's thoughts should be of the sea," is one of his sayings; "I have no peace on shore."

Rozhdestvensky is a stern disciplinarian. But he never storms or punishes. When he finds things wrong he is in the habit of issuing satirically-worded general orders.

"I have to inform the officers of the — that they are expected to study navigation occasionally," was the mild reprimand he issued when he found certain junior officers idling and neglecting their duties.

THE RUSSIAN SHIPS THAT ATTACKED DEFENCELESS ENGLISH FISHING

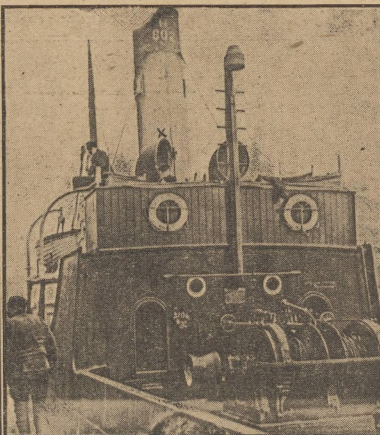


The hospital cabins, or surgery, of the Alpha, the pioneer hospital ship of the Royal National Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen. It was in the inner cabin, seen in this photograph, where the greater part of the injured fishermen were attended to on the voyage back to Hull. The Alpha has a fully-qualified doctor always on board.

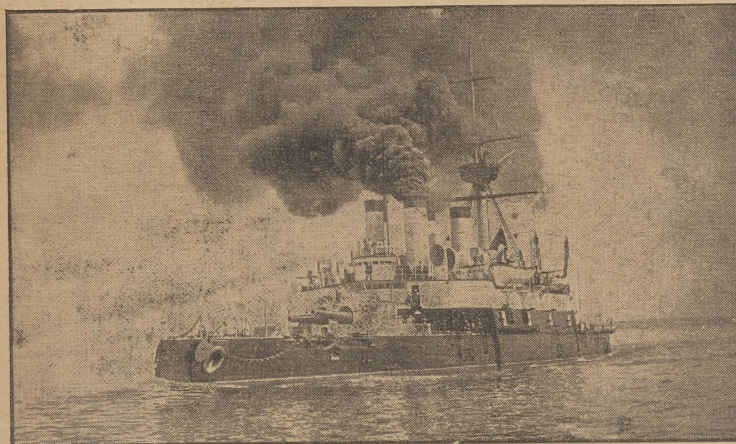
SOME OF THE SURVIVORS IN LONDON YESTERDAY.



Captain Whelpton, the skipper of the Mino, and Captain Haines, of the Moulmein. They are seen above, after the interview at the Foreign Office yesterday morning.



Captain Peaker (recognised by a X) standing on the bridge of the Magpie at Billingsgate Dock yesterday. The Magpie was one of the vessels fired on by the Baltic Fleet.



This is one of the Russian battleships of the Baltic Squadron which shelled the British fishing fleet in the North Sea.



The warships of the Russian Baltic Fleet in dock. It was these powerful vessels which shelled the North Sea, killing two men and inflicting terrible damage.

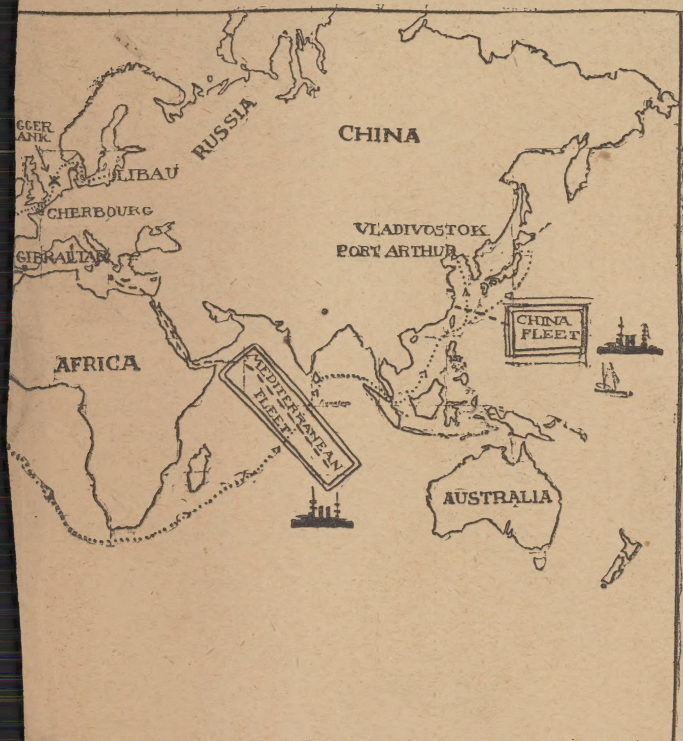


The above map shows how England could intercept the Baltic Squadron should they follow the Russians on their voyage to the Far East. The Channel Fleet, under Admiral Lord Fisher, could put an effectual check to the chance, the Russians succeed in running the gauntlet through these two powerful British fleets. On the left appear portraits of Lord Charles Beresford, Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean Fleet, and Admiral Lord Fisher.

G BOATS IN THE NORTH SEA.



mitted the dastardly outrage and murder, when they fired on harmless British fishing-boats in
juries on about thirty others.—(Copyright of "The Sphere.")



ment decide to take immediate action. The dotted line shows the route which will be
rd Charles Beresford, is now at Gibraltar, and could sail out and meet the Russians in the
ss of the Baltic Fleet on its way through the Indian Ocean eastward; and should, by any
ets, they would find the British fleet on the China Station a stubborn bar to their reaching
top), Admiral of the Channel Squadron, and Admiral Sir C. Domville, who is in command of
graphs by Barraud and Elliott and Fry.]

PROCESSION OF JUDGES AT WESTMINSTER ABBEY YESTERDAY.



His Majesty's Judges passing in procession from the House of Lords to Westminster Abbey, where
the "legal" service conducted on the opening of the Law Courts for the Michaelmas term was
held yesterday.

DEATH OF LADY DILKE.



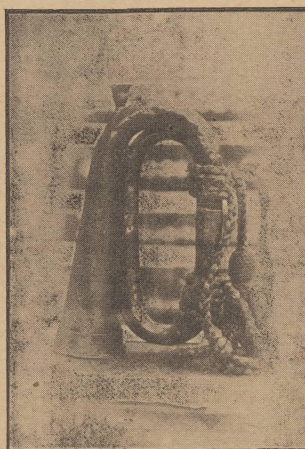
Lady Dilke, wife of Sir Charles Dilke, M.P., who
died suddenly yesterday morning at Pyrford, near
Woking.—(Thomson.)

JACK AT PLAY.



Pushball is the latest addition to Jack's
programme of entertainment. Here you
see him enjoying a game at Portsmouth.—
(Cribb.)

BALACLAVA DAY.



The actual bugle used by Trumpeter Joy
when he sounded the charge at Balacava,
fifty years ago to-day. This famous
trumpet is now in the possession of Mr. F.
B. Middlebrook, of Hampstead, who paid
a very high price for it at auction.

MISS FLORENCE ST. JOHN INJURED



Miss Florence St. John, who has met with a severe
accident, at her home in Bedford-square, breaking
two of her ribs.

"MR. JUSTICE HAWKINS."

The Life Story of a Famous Man Who Made His Own Way in the World.

THE REMINISCENCES OF SIR HENRY HAWKINS (London Brampton). Edited by Richard Hazle, Esq. Two Volumes. Edward Arnold, 20s. net. Published To-day.

"Spotless collar and cuffs; wig as white as snow; face and features as fine as Chantrey's best chisel could carve them."

"That's 'Orkine hower there, 'im a torkin' to Corlett. See 'im? Nice barmocent old cove to look at, ain't 'e? Yes. That didn't stop 'im givin' mo five of his werry best, simply because by accident I mistook some-one else's 'ouse and plate-chest for my own. Sotter mistake which might 'appen to henybody. There 'o is—see 'im? That's 'Orkine!'"

"Justice Hawkins has been spoken of as a harsh Judge. Ever since the Penge mystery trial many have termed him the 'Hanging Judge.' Hanging Judge! Why, we have seen the tears start to his eyes when sentencing a prisoner to death, and, owing to emotion, others by extraordinary efforts could his voice be heard."

—When Henry Hawkins was born at Hitchin, in 1817, there was nothing to show that he was destined to play any prominent part in the life of his time. He was the son of a solicitor—a poor solicitor with a large family. His father managed to give him a fair education, and then proposed that he should become a solicitor, too.

The young man tried it for a while, found he hated the drudgery of an attorney's office, and made up his mind that he would either go to the Bar or on the stage. His friends and relations warned him solemnly of the wickedness of his conduct. For some time his father refused to give him any help. At last he relented sufficiently to promise Henry £100 a year for five years, to enable him to become a barrister. After that, "his fate was to be on his own head."

For a time it looked as if the dismal prophecies of his relations were going to be realised. But at last, briefs began to "troop in," and once started on the road to fame and fortune Hawkins found little difficulty in getting on. He would have made money quicker than he had not been given to gambling. However, he soon gave this up. He was always interested in racing (and in early prize-fighting, too). But as soon as he began to make much money he found that it was too precious to be betted away.

A SYDNEY SMITH STORY.

Although Hawkins gave up gambling he continued to go pretty often to Crockett's and other haunts of gamblers. If he gained nothing else there, at any rate he picked up some good stories, such as this one, which he heard by a son of the famous Sydney Smith:—

"His father (he said) had been sent for to see an old lady who was one of his most troublesome parishioners. She was dying. Sad to say, she had always been querulous and quarrelsome. It may have been that, but, whatever the cause, her husband had had an uncomfortable time with her. When Sydney Smith reached the house the old lady was dead, and the bereaved widow, a religious man in his way, and acquainted with Scripture, said: 'Ah, sir, you are too late; my poor dear wife has gone to Abraham's bosom.' 'Poor Abraham!' exclaimed Sydney, 'she'll tear his inside out!'"

Hawkins went little into society. "Working very hard, I had little time and no inclination to lounge about among the socially great. I had, indeed, no money to spend on great people. The entrance fee into the portals of the smart society temple is heavy, especially for working men."

Lord Brampton attributes his success as a barrister to persistent study and to his adherence to the principle that an advocate should never try to make too many points. "Concentration is the art of argument; if you are diffuse, you will be cut up in detail; if you are concise with compactness and precision, you will be irresistible."

But there can be no doubt that he was largely indebted also to his ready wit. This he showed not merely in the Law Courts. Once, for instance, when he got into an unpleasant East End crowd and found himself threatened by a hulking ruffian, he assumed a bullying manner and Whitechapel accent.

"Look-ee 'ere, said I, 'I know you don't keef for me no more 'an I keefs for you. I ain't

afraid of no man, and I'll tell you what it is, it's your ignorance of 'ow I am that makes you bold. I know you ain't a bad 'un with the maulers. Let's have more nonsense about it here. I'll fight you on Monday week, say, for a hundred a side, in the Butts, and we'll post the money at Peter Crawley's next Saturday. What d'ye say to that?'"

Peter Crawley was a well-known sportsman. His name was quite enough. The hulking ruffian vanished no thin air.

Another instance of Hawkins' ingenuity was the ruse by which he managed to get a prize-fighter acquitted. A long time elapsed between the fight in which this man had killed his opponent and the day of the trial. It was doubtful whether the evidence of identification would hold good. Accordingly Hawkins' counsel suggested that the prisoner should alter his appearance.

When the case was called on, instead of a rough bricklayer appearing in the dock the court saw an individual dressed in a complete suit of black, with the appearance of a very tame curate. His hair, instead of being short and stumpy, was long, shiny, and carefully brushed. His hands, too, looked quite incapable of killing a man. "As he



Lord Brampton and his dog Jack—(Elliott and Fry.)

pulled off his right glove and took his pen to write something, you could only imagine that his hand was more fitted to join a lady's in a minute than to punch anybody's head." This was evidently the jury's view, for they returned a verdict of "not guilty."

Mr. Hawkins was always supposed to make the largest barrister's income of his time. As to its exact amount, he does not give us any details, though he admits that, when he looks back, "it seems absolutely fabulous." His friends often showed a good deal of curiosity on the subject. Some put his income at £20,000, some at £30,000 a year. He never either contradicted or confirmed these statements. He was once offered 20,000 guineas to conduct a case. But it involved going to India, so he declined to accept it.

It was partly the prospect of making only £5,000 a year, instead of twenty or thirty thousand, that made him refuse a judgeship the first time it was offered to him. Partly also the fact that he was content as he was. "I did not wish to abandon my position at the Bar and my friends at the Bar, and take up one on the bench with no friends at all; for a Judge's position is one of almost isolation." However, two years later, when the offer was repeated, he accepted it.

As a Judge he worked just as hard as he had done while he was an advocate. He used often to keep his assize courts sitting till late at night. In fact, his long sittings became quite a joke amongst barristers. Once he was handed by a humourist a slip of paper which had on it—

GREAT PRIZE COMPETITION FOR PATIENCE!
Hawkins First prize.
Job Honourable mention.

There are so many instances in these volumes of the Judge's kindness of heart that it is difficult to choose among them. How he came to have a reputation for hardness it is difficult to understand.

Once, when he had before him a wretched young woman charged with the murder of her child, he

was obliged to pass formal sentence of death. But when the sheriff asked him if he was not going to put on the black cap he answered, "No, I am not. I do not intend the poor creature to be hung, and I am not going to frighten her to death."

Another case in which the Judge admits that he was glad not to carry out the law exactly as it stood in the case of the man who was accused of attempting to murder a warder. It came out at the trial that the warder had brutally killed a little mouse which had been tamed by the prisoner and regularly fed on crumbs from his scanty food.

"The poor fellow," Lord Brampton says, "had suffered enough without additional punishment. I can conceive nothing more keen than the torture of returning to his cell to grieve over the loss of his little friend, which could never come to him again."

No man who was not exceedingly fond of animals could write as Lord Brampton does of his pet fox-terrier "Jack." "His companionship was constant and faithful, in my hours of labour and of pleasure he was always with me, and I quite believe that, if I had had any sorrows, he would have shared them as he did at my pleasures."

Lucky man, who can write at the end of a long life "if I had had any sorrow!"

"Jack" always used to go on circuit with his master, and was usually accommodated with a seat on the bench. "It may seem unreasonable to say so, but 'Jack' almost seemed to be endowed with human instincts. He was as restless as I was over long, windy speeches, and went to sleep generally when counsel began to speak."

THE "POLITE" JUDGE.

There is scarcely a Judge of the last fifty years (except, of course, those who are still living) of whom Lord Brampton has not some amusing story to tell. Here are a few examples:

Mr. Justice Graham was an exceedingly polite man. One day he was sentencing a large number of prisoners to death, and accidentally omitted one of them. When he found out his mistake he had the man called back, and addressed him as follows: "John Robins, I find I have accidentally omitted your name in my list of prisoners doomed to execution. It was quite accidental, I assure you, and I ask your pardon for my mistake. I am very sorry, and can only add that you will be hanged with the rest."

Another Judge, engaged in trying a suit about a haystack, could not conceal his irritation at the long-winded speeches that were made about it. "D—n the plaintiff!" said his lordship, between his teeth.

On went the learned gentlemen. The serjeant for the plaintiff was addressing the jury, and when he mentioned the defendant, "D—n the defendant!" muttered dear old Johnny.

On rolled the volume of eloquence notwithstanding, and presently, for about the hundredth time, came the word "haystack."

"D—n the haystack!" said the Judge. The learned serjeant next had a turn at the haystack, and was cutting at it pretty forcibly when old Johnny muttered, with his teeth set: "D—n them altogether!"

CAUSE FOR THANKFULNESS.

Mr. Justice Littledale was cursed with a wife who insisted upon managing him and his household, much to their disgust. One day, his butler told him he wanted to leave but would give no reason. At last his master urged him "as a friend" to say what ailed him. "Well, Sir Joseph," said the man, "I could put up with often with you, Sir Joseph, but I can't get on with my Lady."

"Is that all, James?" said the Judge. "Then go down on your knees at once and thank God my Lady is not your wife."

Mr. Justice Maule was once informed that a certain solicitor's clerk had spoken of him disrespectfully.

"I understand," said his lordship, when the boy stood trembling before him, "that you have called me 'a damned old fool.' I do not say you are wrong, my boy, for a moment. You may be right. I may be a 'damned old fool.' But it would have been more polite if you had deferred the expression of your opinion until you were outside. You may now go."

The charm of these volumes lies not only in their being packed full of good stories (nearly all of them, by the way, new stories) but also in the revelation they make of a singularly interesting and lovable character. Lord Brampton was a very clever man and a very witty man, and he often threw the force of his humour and cleverness which gave people a wrong impression. Above all else his Recollections leave with one the conviction that he was, in the best sense of the word, a good man.

This, at any rate, has been borne in upon me from the very first until the very last pages, where he writes that "in trusting to the mercy and goodness of God" he is patiently awaiting his summons into the Unknown; and then humbly adds: that "to the best of his poor ability, he has ever conscientiously endeavoured to do his duty."

THIS MORNING WITH NATURE.

The starlings, the rooks, and plovers continue to congregate. The hen chaffinches take their departure for their winter quarters; the heron goes further afield in search of food; the mole tunnels deeper into the earth; the field rat forsakes the hedgerows for the corn-rick and barn.

The beautiful Mervil-di-Jour moth may be found towards evening in the neighbourhood of woods. Its green wings will point it out at once.

Some ash trees finish shedding their leaves; on others the leaves barely commence to turn colour. The greater celandine still blooms beneath the shelter of the hedge.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

THE QUEEN'S DANGER.

I see in your paper this morning a report on the outrage which was perpetrated in the North Sea by the Russian fleet. I should like to ask the whereabouts of our vessels which are supposed to be on "fishery protection duty." Were they in harbour?

Let our authorities ask and inquire where our North Sea fleet was. See the danger our dear Queen was placed in. Fortunately she was delayed, or—well the danger for her is too great to talk about.

Chiswick, W., Oct. 24.

NEGLECTED PETS.

The men who are summoned for cruelty to animals deserve all they get and a lot more; but how about the suffering of domestic pets?

Numbers of cats and dogs are shamefully neglected—kept without food or water all day, left to sleep on damp stones at night.

This is just as cruel as beating a horse, but the offenders are never punished.

Victoria-street, S.W.

LOVER OF ANIMALS.

IS THE BIBLE TRUE?

The Church's policy has ever been—Keep the people down—keep them ignorant—we don't want investigations.

Let us be thankful that at last there are clergymen honest enough to tell their congregations what they believe to be the truth. Science rules now, and science demands the truth. SCIENTIST.

Turo.

"A. Kate Rance" suggests that the basis of Christianity is Christ, not resurrection. But the Apostle Paul affirms: "If there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen, and if Christ be not risen . . . your faith is vain."

"C. M. Campbell" suggests that I should educate myself up to the necessary point, in order to believe the conclusions of science. I did that years ago and duly believed them, but latterly I have educated myself to a still higher point, and now I doubt a good many of them.

JOHN BALFOUR, Sec. Bible Evidence Society.

Your article on the Dean of Westminster omits the fact that, as "Dean of a Peculiar," Dr. Robinson, like his predecessor, Dean Stanley, is exempt from pains and penalties. He may be as heretical as he likes, for was it not said of Dean Stanley that only on rare occasions did he mention the name of the Founder of Christianity in his sermons?

Dean Robinson pours scorn on creation in six days. But did Moses, as the author of Genesis, make any such assertion? Decidedly not.

If you go to the Hebrew you will find that the word, mistranslated as "created," in the original is "collected." God did not create, i.e., make something out of nothing, but amalgamated strata, which apparently had been floating in space, the debris of dead worlds. COMPTON READE.

Kenchester Rectory, Hereford.

NAPOLEON AND THE STAGE.

An Actor to Whom the Emperor Always Took Off His Hat.

No actor has ever been more honoured, or played a more prominent part in the public life of his time, than the famous French tragedian Talma, to whom a monument has just been unveiled in the little town where he was born.

Talma was at the height of his fame during the French Revolution and the First Empire. He had a hard struggle for success. His father wanted him to be a dentist, and complained that he was always "up in his room, his nose in a Shakespeare or a Corneille." But Talma was determined to go on the stage, and at last he managed to get a trial at the Comédie Française.

There he soon made his mark. He gave up the old exaggerated methods and tried to be natural. If he acted a Roman he dressed as a Roman—not as a French nobleman. One of the actresses saw him going on to the stage in his Roman costume. "Good heavens! he looks like a statue," she cried, and was terribly shocked.

Napoleon was a great admirer of Talma. "I never receive him," he used to say, "without taking off my hat to him." That reminds one of the homage paid to Mrs. Siddons by Sir Joshua Reynolds, who painted her portrait, and signed his name on her robe saying he would "go down to posterity on the hem of her garment."

HUNTSMEN AS HUSBANDS.

"My Lord, will you please allow me not to go out to-morrow? I am going to bury my wife, and on so dull an occasion I thought your Lordship would let me off."

This was how an old huntsman named Goosey addressed the Duke of Rutland once.

Another huntsman, who is also told of in Miss Alys Serrell's book, "With Hound and Terrier in the Field" (Blackwood, 15s.), was consoled with the hunting-field one day on the death of his wife. He was at the moment urging on the hounds to "draw" a cover.

"Yes, sir," he said, "but these sort of things must happen. Go in, my beauties, push him out. Very sad, sir, but we must expect it," and pulling out his horn, he exclaimed, "They have found," and galloped away.

NEW USE FOR CYCLE TUBES.

One of the difficulties in building motor-bicycles is the necessity of storing a large quantity of petrol somewhere about them.

According to the "Motor-Cycle," a machine has been made and tried which keeps its petrol in the hollow tubes of its frame. It has "a most clean and workmanlike appearance, in direct opposition to those machines which have their accessories and tanks hung around on the frame like clothes on a line. The tubes are of large diameter, and every one in the frame is utilised for the carrying of the petrol, which is poured in at an opening in the seat-pillar."

PRICING UP CELEBRITIES.

| | |
|----------------------------|--------|
| His Majesty the King | £5 5 0 |
| Mr. Rudyard Kipling | 2 0 0 |
| Mr. Anthony Hope | 0 6 0 |
| Mr. W. W. Jacobs | 0 6 0 |
| Mr. Rider Haggard | 0 4 0 |
| The Poet Laureate | 0 2 0 |

These are some autograph prices taken mostly from Sotheby's new catalogue. It is true that Mr. Alfred Austin is not mentioned by Messrs. Sotheby, but an expert in such matters estimates that the sum mentioned might be given for a letter in his writing so long as it was all in prose.

FREE on satisfaction of your friends. "LYLENE" protects the skin from frost.

Send 1/6 to-day, and 3 stamps for postage, and you will be delighted. The Watch is a beauty.

LYLENE CO., Dept. 1 28 Better-lane, London

DAINTY DISHES FOR WINTER INVALIDS—SMART COSTUMES.

THE SICK-ROOM.

GOOD COOKERY TO TEMPT POOR APPETITES.

The medical men of the present day lay great stress on the importance of the proper feeding of sick and convalescent patients, so much so indeed that nurses in some of our best hospitals are obliged to attend a course of cookery classes and to pass an examination in cookery during their probationership.

As a rule invalids have little or no appetite, therefore it is for the cook to do all in her power

to compel or stimulate the appetite by serving all her dishes in the daintiest way possible. Their cooking, of course, must be exquisite.

The following recipes will be much appreciated in the sick-room.

WHITING SOUFFLEE.

Ingredients:—One small whiting, one ounce of flour, half an ounce of butter, one egg, salt and pepper, half a gill of cold water, half a gill of cream.

Well butter some small dariole moulds. Melt the butter in a small pan. Stir in the flour

chopped parsley on the top of some, and powdered yolk of egg on others.

STEAMED EGGS (For a Convalescent).

Ingredients:—An egg, two teaspoonful of chopped chicken and ham, a little chopped parsley, a little butter.

Well butter the inside of a dariole mould or very small cup. Mix the ham and parsley together, and shake it all over the inside of the buttered cup, pressing the mixture gently against the sides. Break the egg gently into the middle, cover the cup with a piece of greased paper, and stand it in a saucepan with enough boiling water to come half way up the cup. Put the lid on the pan, and

wipe over the top of the jelly so that it is perfectly free from grease.

Next put the jelly into a clean, bright pan with the sherry, brandy, spices, sugar, and the grated rind and juice of the lemons. Whip the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, wash the eggshells carefully, and crush them up in your hand, then add the whites and shells to the other ingredients.

Whisk all these in the pan over the fire till they boil. Then draw the pan to the side of the fire and let it stand for five minutes. Tie a clean tea-cloth on a jelly stand or to the legs of a chair turned upside down on a table. Pour the contents of the pan gently into the cloth, and let it filter through into a basin. If necessary, repeat this several times until the jelly is clear. Rinse out some small moulds, first in boiling water and then in cold. Pour in the jelly and leave it till it is set.

To turn out the jelly dip the moulds into lukewarm water, then slip the jellies carefully on to a dish.

AN EXCELLENT SHAMPOO.

The following recipe will be found a very good one for a shampoo. Take of white Castile soap, in shavings, 1 ounce; of water, 24 ounces; of potassium carbonate, 30 grains; of borax, 120 grains; of eau de Cologne, 2 ounces, and of bay rum, 2 ounces. Dissolve the soap in the water and add the other ingredients. Rub this mixture well into the roots, then rinse the head thoroughly in several waters, afterwards drying it carefully.



The bolero is to be worn in many varieties of form this winter, and one of the most convenient shapes it takes is shown above. The costume is trimmed with ribbon rosettes.



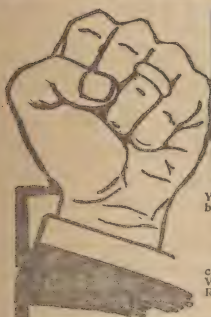
A smart dolman composed of several capes of cream cloth, decorated with handsome seal-brown chenille trimming and fringe.



This is another bolero, with shorter sleeves than those of the first-mentioned model. It is carried out in old-rose cloth, and has little buttons covered with velvet to match upon it.

smoothly, then add the cold water, and stir it over the fire till the mixture thickens and can be rolled round the pan without sticking to it. Next turn this mixture on to a plate and let it cool.

Meanwhile remove all skin and bones from the whiting. You will require four ounces of the flesh. Pound it well in a mortar, then add the flour mixture, also the egg, and pound them together into a smooth paste. Season it nicely, and lastly add the cream, having first beaten it till stiff. Fill the moulds three-parts full with the mixture. Stand them in a saucepan with water to come half way up the tins. Lay a piece of greased paper across the top, and steam them gently for half an hour. Turn them out carefully, sprinkle



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steam the egg very gently till it feels firm when pressed on the top with the finger.

Have ready a neat round of hot buttered toast, turn the egg carefully on to it, and serve it at once.

STEWED OYSTERS.

Ingredients:—A dozen oysters, three-quarters of an ounce of butter, half a teaspoonful of flour, a few drops of lemon-juice, salt and pepper, one and a half gills of milk.

Put the oysters in a pan with their own liquor. Bring them to the boil, then heat them. Melt the butter in a saucepan, stir in the flour smoothly, then add the milk, lemon-juice, and salt and pepper to taste. Let this boil, then put in the oysters, and heat them slowly in the sauce. They must on no account be allowed to boil, or they will become tough and indigestible. Serve them very hot, with a border of sippets of fried bread round.

CALF'S FOOT JELLY.

Ingredients:—A calf's foot, one gill of sherry, one tablespoonful of brandy, two lemons, three cloves, half an inch of cinnamon, three ounces of loaf-sugar, the whites of two eggs.

Cut the foot into four pieces, put them on the fire in a pan of cold water, and bring them to the boil. Boil them for five minutes, then take out the pieces and throw the water away.

Put them back into a clean pan with two and a half pints of cold water. Boil them gently for about six hours, keeping them well skimmed. When the liquor is reduced to one half strain it into a basin and leave it till next day. Then skim off every speck of fat. Dip a clean cloth in boiling water and

There is a phrase which says that in this world you can get nothing for nothing, and very little for sixpence.

Exceptions were made for proving rules, and at 16, Buckingham Palace-road, S.W., a particularly direct exception to that rule may be found. At the

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it is possible to acquire models from Jay, Fenwick, Redfern, Machina, etc., to say nothing of the leading Paris houses, for your metaphorical sixpence—day and evening gowns, opera coats, hats, furs, laces, and so on, for once at get-atable prices. All the things are smart and entirely up-to-date. A catalogue and set of rules (2d. by post) is issued monthly, describing some of the wonderful bargains and giving prices and measurements. Just now there is a wonderful show of sables, chinchilla, silk petticoats, etc. The address is central, being immediately opposite Goringe, Ltd. Altogether there are many attractions about 16, BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD, S.W.

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Miscellaneous.

HOTEL or Families' Washing wanted; good landlady—Laundress, 17, Second Avenue, Plaitow.

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COOK-GENERAL wanted; age 23 to 28; wages £18; good personal reference; other servants kept—Apply Mrs. Davis, 158, Tottenham Road, E.C.

NURSEY Governess wanted for one little girl—45, Highfield-road, Doncaster.

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A FEW Persons wanted who could find a small number of Christmas and postcards weekly; town or country; good prices—Addressed envelope, A. G. Great Jamaica, London, W.C.

GENUINE HOME EMPLOYMENT—Tinting small prints; experience unnecessary—Stamped envelope (30) 17, Manly-avenue, Fulham.

ACTIVE Map Agents wanted everywhere; fortune to good canvassers—Stamp to Messrs. Reeves, Maps, 5, Jubilee-ter, Portsmouth.

AGENTS wanted; Ky-Kol; 6d. packet saves 1 ton of coal; one agent's profit one week, £10 10s.; you can do this—C. A. Mount, Doncaster.

MOTOR INDUSTRY—Smart men desiring situations as drivers and mechanics should obtain the prospectus of the Motor House, where tuition can be obtained. The fully equipped school in Great Britain—Call, or write to The Motor House, 365-368, Euston-road, London, N.W.

THERE is money to be made by men who are trustworthy and energetic and who are fond of the work offered in chiefly outdoors, and would fit in with other occupation if necessary—Further information will be sent on application—Daily Mirror, 45 and 46, Tottenham Road, E.C.

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A.A.—How to make money—Write for our pamphlet, post free to all mentioning this paper; we offer better terms than any other; we will give you £100 per cent on any amount over £5 lent through our advice—G. W. Hatch and Co., Stock and Share Dealers, Bush-lane House, Cannon-st., E.C.

A.A.—How Money Makes Money.—Post free to all mentioning this paper. Will clearly show anybody £100 capital how to make £1000 in 12 months. No need to £100 can make from £5 to £100 profit per week! Not a bad thing. Capital returnable at any moment—Ridley and Hunter, 11, Portico, E.C.

CASH promptly Advanced in strict confidence; £10 to £1000, on note of hand alone; no surties, fees, or charges—Apply George Simpson, 2a, Princes-st., London.

FIVE POUNDS to £500 ADVANCED, on shortest notice, on approved note of hand, on your own security; repayments to suit borrower's convenience; strictly private; no fees or charges unless business completed—Call or write for full particulars to the actual lender, James Winter, No. 250, Tottenham-road, Forest Gate, E.C.

HOW MONEY MAKES MONEY (forwarded post free) explains how, without hazardous risk or speculation, £5 may be invested to return profits of 50 to 100, every few days; larger or smaller amounts proportionately; capital under own control; all at home; a few minutes' time; should send name and address to Baxter, Son, and May, 17, Fenchurch-st., London, E.C.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY (post free)—Everyone with a few pounds spare capital should write for above pamphlet, showing how £10 may be invested and return £2 10s. weekly; £100 invested will return £20 weekly; no hazardous risk or speculation; no previous experience necessary; capital invested under own control—Howard Marshall, and Co., 108, Leadenhall-st., London.

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MONEY—If you require an advance promptly completed at a fair rate of interest apply to the old-established Provincial Union Bank, 30, Upper Brook-st., London.

PARTNER wanted with £150; lady or gentleman; active or sleeping; for a most lucrative established business; capital needed for development only, and under investor's own control; rare lifetime chance; prospects most favourable; details by interview—Apply to "Enterprise," Willmore Advertising Office, 1, Chiswell-st.

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CHATHAM HOUSE COLLEGE, Ramsgate.—Founded 94 years—High-class school for the sons of gentlemen; Army, professions, and commercial life; cadet corps attached to the 1st V.B.E.K.R. The Buffs'; junior school for boys under 13. Illustrated prospectus sent on application to the Headmaster.

FREE MUSICAL TUITION—Resident scholarships for rising talent preparatory for engagements—Particulars Secretary, London College of Music, 1, Hyde Park-gate, London.

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| £130 | 0 78 0 |
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Since then the remedy has cured hundreds of decrepit persons who could neither clothe nor feed themselves; among them persons of 60 to 70 years of age, who had suffered for more than 30 years. So positive is what this remedy will do that I have set aside several hundred boxes for free distribution, so that other unfortunate sufferers may profit by my good fortune. It is a wonderful remedy and there is no doubt that it should even cure cases given up by doctors and hospitals.

Remember that I ask you no money, simply send your name and address for free box, and should you need more you can have it at a trifling cost. It is not my intention to accumulate a big fortune out of my discovery, but what I want is to relieve misery and torture. Address: John A. Smith, 730, Montague House, Stonecutters-street, London.

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DAILY BARGAINS.

Continued from page 2.

Miscellaneous.

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WEST HAM UNITED, 1; TOTTENHAM
HOTSPUR, 0.

At Tottenham. Both clubs made one change from Saturday's team, O'Hagan appearing for V. Woodward for the Spurs, and Banitt for F. H. Milnes for the West Ham. Copeland stayed at centre forward for the Spurs. There were 5,000 spectators.

Nothing was scored during a hard and even first half, both goalkeepers doing well. A quarter of an hour from

I AM SPENDING £20,000—

"ANSWERS"! **"SCARLET LIES"!** These three words you will see and hear all day long and for many long days through the length and breadth of these Isles. At this moment you may ask, "What mean they?" It will not be long though, before you realise, just as surely as you know already that "Answers" is the most popular of all weekly journals, that "SCARLET LIES" is a serial story of such dramatic interest that it will be the talk of everyone who can read. "SCARLET LIES" begins to-day in "Answers," and so it is that this is indeed "Answers" Day. After you have bought your own copy, spare a moment or so and see how many people ask for "ANSWERS." There will be well over a million copies of "Answers" exchanged for pennies before you have had your lunch to-day.

At a moderate estimate five million people will have read this week's "Answers" before next Saturday night, and each and everyone of them will be anxiously awaiting the second instalment of the story, which will be ready a week from to-day. I believe so much in the story that I have spent close on £20,000 in advertising its advent. You must have seen the big pictures illustrating dramatic scenes in the story. They appear on every hoarding in every town and village of the country.

Stop for a moment and think what £20,000 mean. Just imagine what you could buy with that amount of money. Then you will realise something of the importance of to-day.

This Tuesday is an annual event with "Answers," and its readers look forward to it as they do to a birthday. This year "Answers" Day brings with it "SCARLET LIES," perhaps the most powerful story of its character ever written. It is a great human document, full of pathos and humour; it has a lively action from the beginning to the end, which same end is not what ninety per cent. of the readers will expect, for, thrilling as are the opening chapters, with climaxes as dramatic as one could wish for, the developments are such that the unexpected always happens.

If you are fond of straight-from-the-shoulder fiction you will enjoy "SCARLET LIES." It appears in "Answers." That, I am told, is all you need to know about a story.

EDITOR, "ANSWERS."